

Twisted

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Summary: Ever wonder why David treated Tobias like he did? Sequel to 'Twins'

Twisted

> <meta name="Author"> twisted Twisted..

>by Rilo <p>Disclaimer: Animorphs belongs to K.A.A., I'm just borrowing them. Don't sue please, i have nothing worth taking. From David's POV. <p>

I tried to save them, I honestly did.

>But he got to them first.

>He twisted them, corrupted them, blinded them to the truth.
I couldn't stop him. Oh, if only I'd gotten there sooner!

>I know I could have stopped him.
Even though I'm only human.

>I know, you're thinking, "He's only human too."
But he's not.

>He has powers.

>Evil ones.
He can twist thoughts, go in your mind!

>Make you feel, make you think, what he wants you to think!

>And that's not all.
He can move things, move them without touching them.

>He can!
I've seen him do it!

>He did it when we were younger.
I thought it was fun he could do that.

>Oh, if I had only known then what I do now...
He tried to use his powers on the Millers, you know.

>Tried to make them adopt him, instead of me.

>Tried to make them feel sorry for him!

>Him, a monster! A demon!
But I stopped him.

>I still thought he was human then.
He almost killed me for it.

>It started slowly, with him resisting me, my control.
Yes, I'd managed to control him, keep him from other people.

>That didn't last.
Soon, he was completely ignoring me, ignoring

my control.

>I knew I only had one choice.
I had to kill him.

>After a few days of careful planning, I was ready.
I crept into his room at the orphanage, oh, so quietly.

>I looked at him, his innocent sleeping face.
For a moment, I lost my resolve.

>How could he be evil? He was my brother!

>Then I remembered what he had done,
What he could do, if not stopped.

>I picked up the pillow, his pillow that was laying on the floor.

He always did have a habit of sleeping without a pillow.

>I raised it high, then, before I could lose my resolve, pressed it over his nose and mouth.
He woke almost immediately, thrashing as he tried to get the pillow off.

>But, powers or no, I always was the strongest physically, and he couldn't break my grip.
When he stopped moving, I thought I'd done it.

>Then I was flung against the wall and pinned there,
Pinned by nothing more then his powers.

>When he got the pillow off his face and saw who had tried to kill him, his look of shock,
Of betrayal,

>Almost made me think I was wrong,
That he wasn't a monster.

>Almost.
The murderous rage that crossed his face a moment later dispelled all my doubts.

>He was a monster.
A demon.

>Evil.
Who had me at his mercy.

>The fear kicked in as I realized this, but I refused to let it show.
I would not beg for my life in front of this monster!

>His eyes turned blue, the way he always did when he was extremely hurt,
Or getting ready to use his powers.

>I braced myself for the blow, the killing blow that was coming..

Then, as the door opened, he dropped me.

>Mrs. Herick walked in and demanded to know what we were doing.

Oh, how innocent he looked as he convinced her nothing was going on!

>I could almost believe it myself.
Almost.

>I scrambled out of the room while she was talking to him.
I escaped with my life.

>A few days later, I went home with the Millers.
For years, I lived a happy life, one without fear of him.

>I thought I was safe.
That changed the day Vissor Three attacked,

>The day I heard, in my head, the voice of the demon.
Of him.

>Tobias.
I've told you the rest, of how I joined the Animorphs,

>Tried to save them.
But they were too far gone to save.

>So I tried to destroy them, to release them the only way I could.
I tried to kill him when that didn't work.

>I thought I had succeeded.
But he tricked me,

>Helped trap me in this horrible body.
So now, I'm telling you, so you can carry on the fight.

>Stop him.
Hello?

>Are you there?
Is...**anyone** there?

End
file.